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The Manwolf Pack.



adventure

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Chapter 1 by Skeld

Contrary to popular belief, we skinchangers don't need a full moon. We can change as you change clothes. Although more drastically, I must say. Humans made up the myth about the full moon thing so that they have to only worry about us once a month. HA! if they only knew. We are an army. We are a clandestine society. We are The Manwolf Pack.

I am Percival Clarence Smith. By day, I am but a humble salesman living in Kent. But, when duty calls, I burrow deep into the skin of Mother Earth to meet my Brethren. When I change, I turn into The Alpha.

I sit in our vast den and wait for the others to come. The cave is large enough to hold an army. They all arrive a bit early than I had expected. But, then again, given the situation we are in, who wouldn't rush to hear the news. 5 of our brothers killed by Humans. This had not happened in almost a millennium. All they all settle down, I start to narrate the incident. It seems that our brothers were killed by the famed Dogsnatchers of yore. We had thought that they were extinct. But apparently not, I guess. As we were deep in conversation, we were rudely interrupted by loud BANG!. Each and everyone of us raised our ears and waited. And sure enough, to my surprise, they came. The Dogsnatchers.

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